RS BOILED ANGEL #1

STRANGE AND EERIE COMIX FOR COOL PEOPLE!

MIKE·DIANA
1989

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#____ OF A LIMITED EDITION OF 65.

NEVER AGAIN

that sick feeling when your toilet overflows

EDITORIAL

Anyone who has ordered the film on video,"BAD TASTE" from a video service saw that on the tape case thers a wicked looking space creature brandishing a fire arm and shooting his middle finger at the cases onlooker as to say,"Fuck you earth people!" (see exhibit A) Well, I went to one of the many vid rentels in my areaand I saw "Bad Taste" on the shelf. I screamed "What the HELL!" the space creature on the box had his fingers up in a peace sign! As I inspected the package closer I noticed that the extra finger was really a sticker that had been added to the box.(see exhibit B) I took the box up to the stores owner and asked politely, "What the fuck is this shit!" He explained that MAGNUM Entertainment who distrubutes the video,printed up a bunch of little finger stickers to send out to each video shop that ordered "Bad Taste". So it is up to the shop owner to either leave be or to protect the world from such filth and use the sticker to docter up the box,and change it from meaning "Fuck you" to "Peace on earth" Shit I would hav rather seen them put a big sticker labeled CENCORED rather than change it into something totaly opasite than was intended, thats false advertisment. That day I went to 17 vid shops and peeled of all the extra finger stickers I could find. One shop owner saw me and had a fit. I asked him ta give me one good reason for doing it.

(OVER)

EXHIBIT "A"

He said he was afraid that a little inisent child might accadently look over at the horror section and seeit on their way to the cartoon corner to rent Care Bears. How long are we gonna tell our kids that this is a beutiful trouble free world? We wait till they go out-side to play in a school yard and get shot up by some nut who thinks they're enemy troops, then it's too late.

EXHIBIT "B"

Ok now I told bout this shit,do any of you have this prob in your town?

Your holding BOILED ANGEL #1 in your sweaty little palms,this is taking over for ANGELFUCK,I had to change my printing format cause I was goin way over my budget. Also,this digest stuff is a little bit cheaper to mail out. And I can fit just as many pages in also. I just finised two short films I've been working on, BLOODBROTHERS and SLEAZY LOVE I did them on almost a $0. budget so they do have their falts,they drag in parts,BUT it beats wachin the boreing 6:00 news. If your interested in owning a copy send $5.00 to me and the tape will be on it's way. Let me give you a idea of what the films are about, BLOODBROTHERS is bout two 14 year old punks that go around murdering average citizens, snorting nose candy, giveing free abortions and one even turns into JESUS CHRIST!!! SLEAZY LOVE is a bout a 14 year old kid that likes to spit in his pet dogs mouth and eat TRIX cearal in the name of god,but then he meets a dead

girl and falls in love wif her and they go to the park and eat Hostess friut pies and pet gators and live happly ever after,UNTILL: the young boy finds that she is a he!!

The two films are recorded on one tape and is about 1hour and 30min. Available on VHS only. Send $5.00 today: MICHAEL C. DIANA 519 Cleaveland Ave. S.W. Largo, FL 34640

Well, right now Im not sure when I'll get a chance to start on "BOILED ANGEL #2" I have to work my mega-shitty job and all that crap. I do still have some copys of "ANGELFUCK #1-#3" and "HVUYIM" lying round collecting dust,write me if interested. Fuck, I still have some room ta kill, lets see ,O.K. heres a few things I have a likeing for, Just incase some of you get real rich and want ta send me a gift in da mail:

1) Siamese twins conectted at the head.

2) S & M

3) M & M s candy

4) People who are'nt afraid ta up-chuck in public.

5) Fish

6) Fruity Pebbles

7) Black T-shirts

8) Thrash and speed-metal

9) Wet dreams

10) Spiders

11) Comic zines that don't waste time with senseless list of shit that the editor likes.

Thats all I have to say for now, enjoy the following pages and live life to its fullest!

Editor-Michael @#$%¢&*()-+

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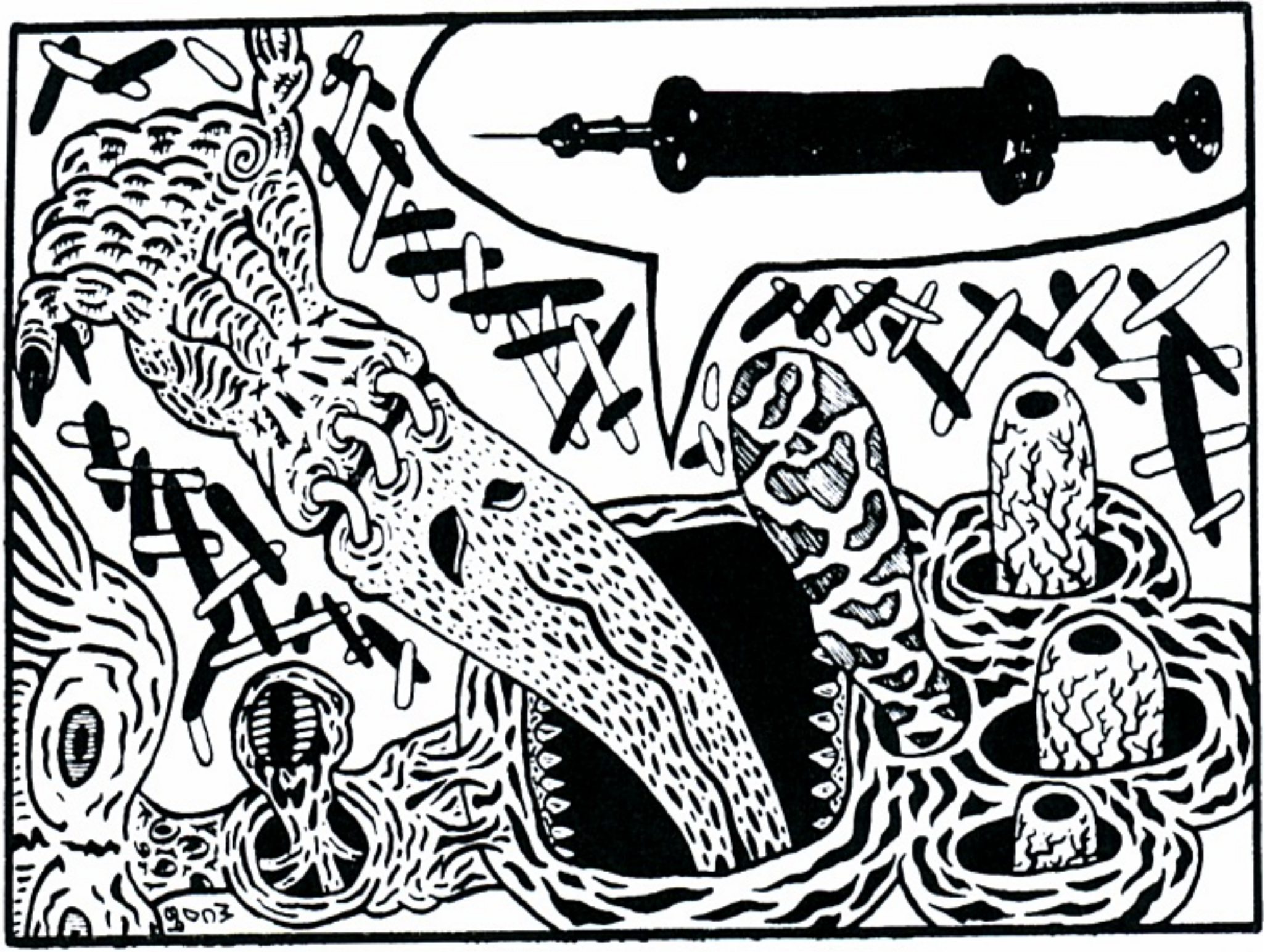
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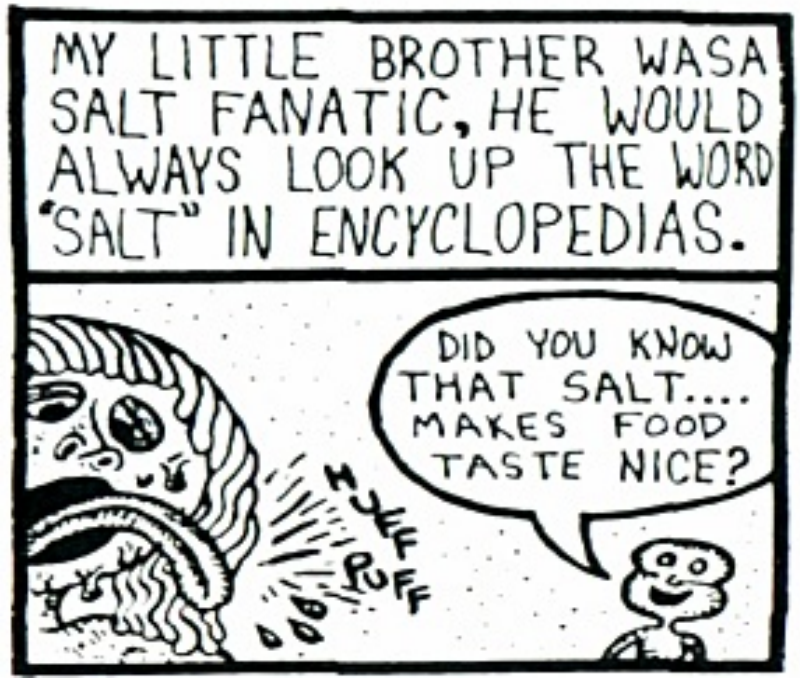
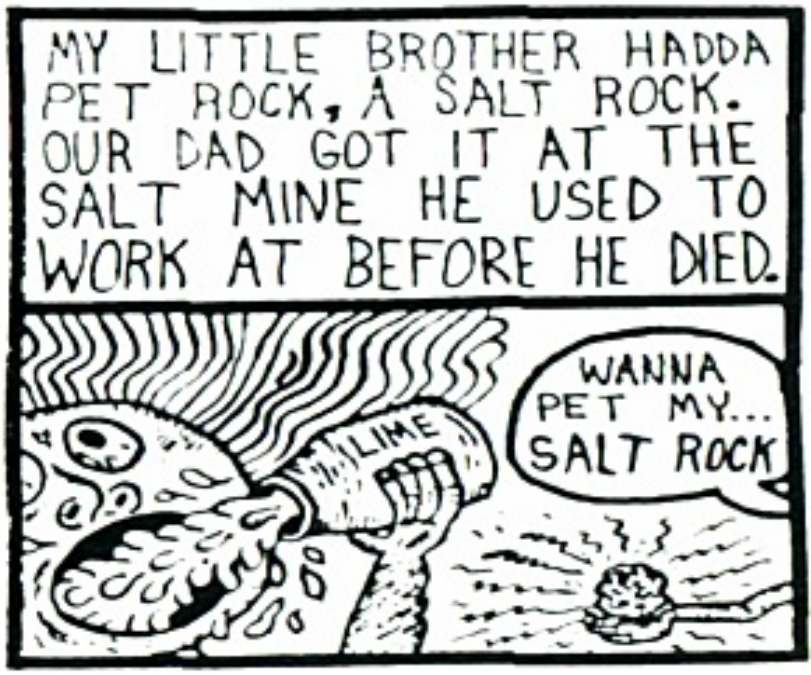
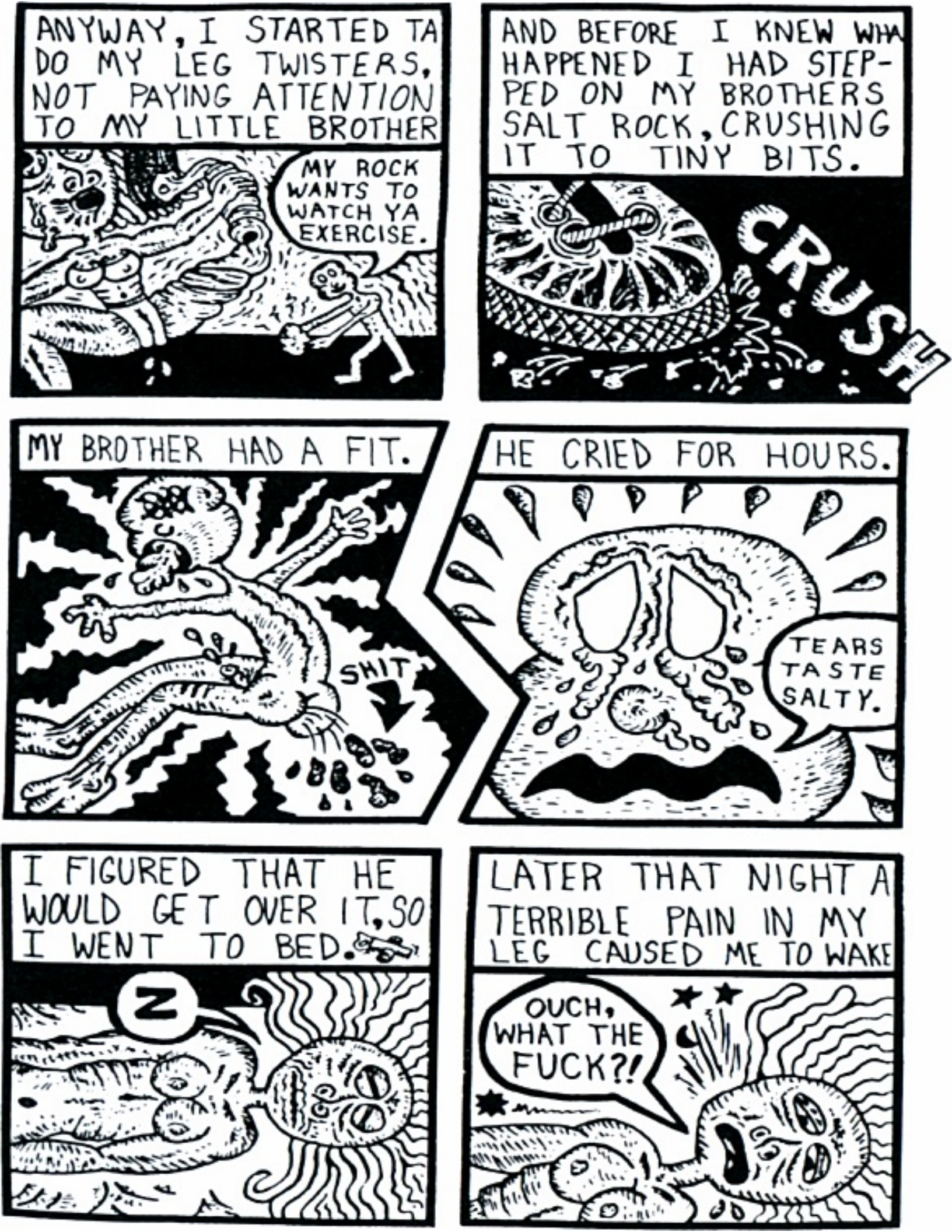
BLOOD AND SALT

© 1989 DIANA






ANYWAY, I STARTED TA DO MY LEG TWISTERS, NOT PAYING ATTENTION TO MY LITTLE BROTHER
MY ROCK WANTS TO WATCH YA EXERCISE.
AND BEFORE I KNEW WHA HAPPENED I HAD STEPPED ON MY BROTHERS SALT ROCK, CRUSHING IT TO TINY BITS.
CRUSH
MY BROTHER HAD A FIT.
SHIT
HE CRIED FOR HOURS.
TEARS TASTE SALTY.
I FIGURED THAT HE WOULD GET OVER IT, SO I WENT TO BED.
Z
LATER THAT NIGHT A TERRIBLE PAIN IN MY LEG CAUSED ME TO WAKE
OUCH, WHAT THE FUCK?!

I WAS CHAINED TIGHT TO MY BED. I TRIED TO BREAK FREE BUT I WAS JUST WASTING MY BREATH.

GOOD GOD! CHOKE!!

I LOOKED DOWN + MY LITTLE BROTHER WAS SLICING MY LEG WITH A RAZOR.

HE-HE

THEN HE STARTED POURING SALT ON THE OPEN WOUND.

SALT ON A CUT HURTS VERY BAD!

POUR

WILL HE EVER LET ME FREE? THE PAIN IS GETTING WORSE!

ALL I CAN DO IS PRAY TO JESUS, JOE AND MARY ON THE SALTSTICK!

MORON SALT

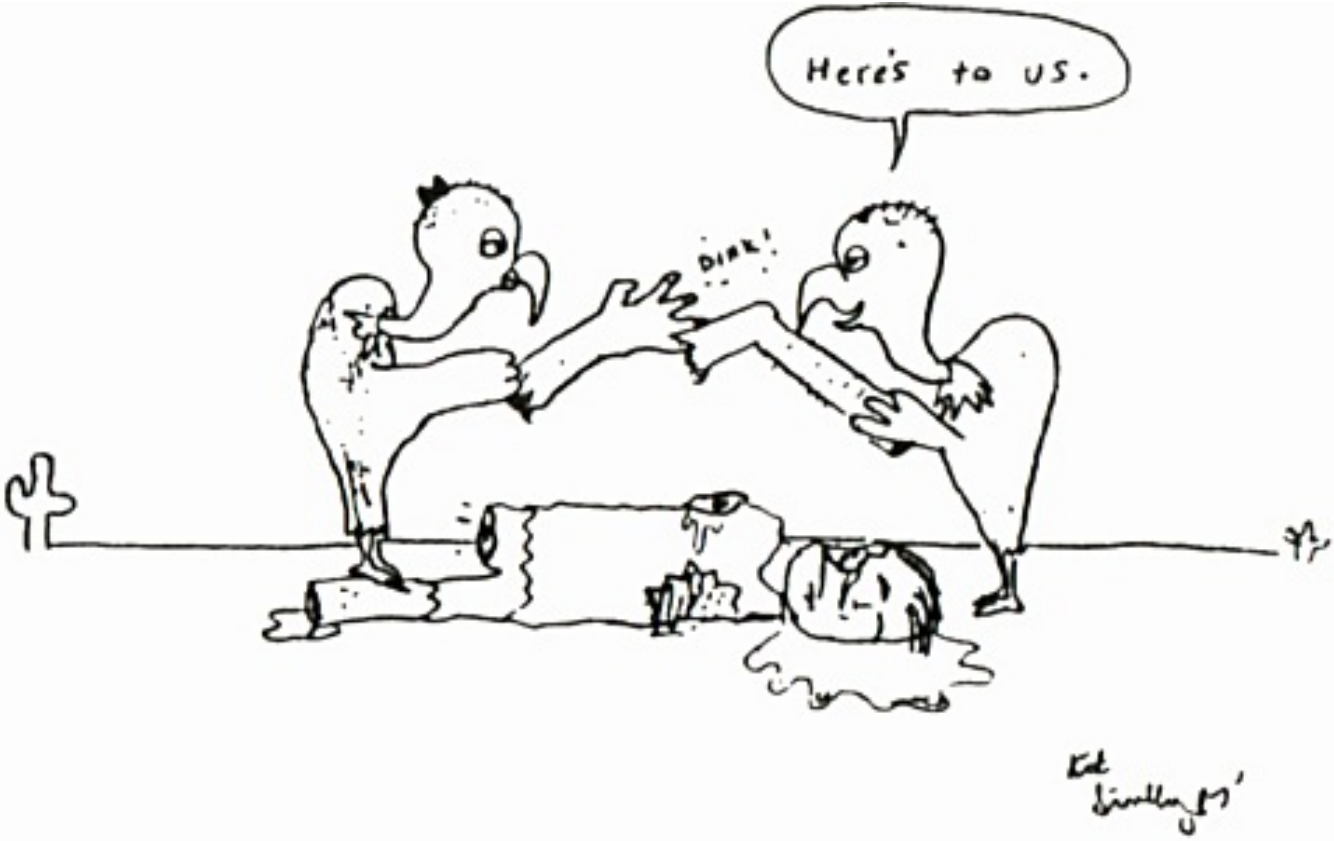
WHEN YOU BLEED IT POURS SIS. HEE HEE!!

High School at Home
DIPLOMA AWARDED

WAY TO GO HORACE! YOU HIT THAT ELDERLY COUPLE IN THE VW!
NOW BOMBS AWAY WITH YOURS BRIAN!
Kit Lively 88

5¢
K Lively 88'

MISS? EXCUSE ME, MISS?
KLively



There is no proper method to eating a saw blade.

I wish you wouldn't bring your work home with you.
Kirkendy87'

DAMN! I SWALLOWED ANOTHER ONE!
K.Lynch88

THE END IS NEAR
!

Murders

ST. PETERSBURG — An Ohio woman and two daughters who were found tied to cinder blocks in Tampa Bay last Sunday died because their oxygen supply was cut off, authorities said Saturday.

But detectives may never know whether Joan Rogers, 17-year-old Michelle and 14-year-old Christe were smothered or strangled, or whether they were alive when they were dropped in the bay, said St. Petersburg Police Detective Sgt. Bill Sanders.

Authorities said they were no closer to a motive or suspect in the bizarre murders of the vacationing farm family, believed to have died within hours of checking into a Tampa hotel on June 1. Despite efforts of 17 St. Petersburg and Tampa police investigators, including one who has been in the family's hometown since Friday, and more than 100 telephone tips, detectives said Saturday that they have exhausted the majority of their leads.

Without the help of a witness who saw the women the day they were murdered, detectives acknowledged, they may never find a suspect in the case.

"It's critical," Sanders said. "So far we have nobody other than some employee at the motel that has seen them."

The bodies were released Saturday for return to Willshire, Ohio, a tiny town on the Indiana border. Hal Rogers, husband and father of the victims, had remained at the family farm to tend to late spring planting.

The official cause of death for the 36-year-old Mrs. Rogers and her daughters, who lived on the family dairy farm near Willshire, has been labeled "homicidal violence — asphyxia," or death resulting from lack of oxygen. That conclusion does not explain how the victims were killed.

"They could have been drowned. They could have been choked to death. They could have been smothered. Whatever causes lack of oxygen," Sanders said. "We may never know."

The two or three days the bodies were under water eliminated other clues.

The Medical Examiner's Office cannot determine whether the victims, found nude below the waist, were sexually assaulted. An autopsy showed no bruising, but decomposition could have erased those signs, Sanders said.

It is also impossible to determine if they had consumed alcohol. Results of tests for the presence of narcotics should be available this week, he said.

BABY GIRL

DIANA '89

GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

WHACK
WHACK

UNGH!, CUM IN A CAN!!
SQUIT
SQUIT
SQUIT

THEN, I SUCK THE CUM INTO THIS SYRINGE!
SUCK

AND THEN INJECT IT INTO YOUR CLIT, BITCH!

IN SIX MOUNTHS YOU'LL GIVE BIRTH AND I'LL HAVE YOUR BABY TO DRAIN!
SOB SOB SOB SOB
BUT FOR NOW I ALREADY HAVE THESE TWO TA DRAIN!
DA-DA
I GOT MY SLEDGE READY!
SPLAT
CRACK
MISH

bay murders

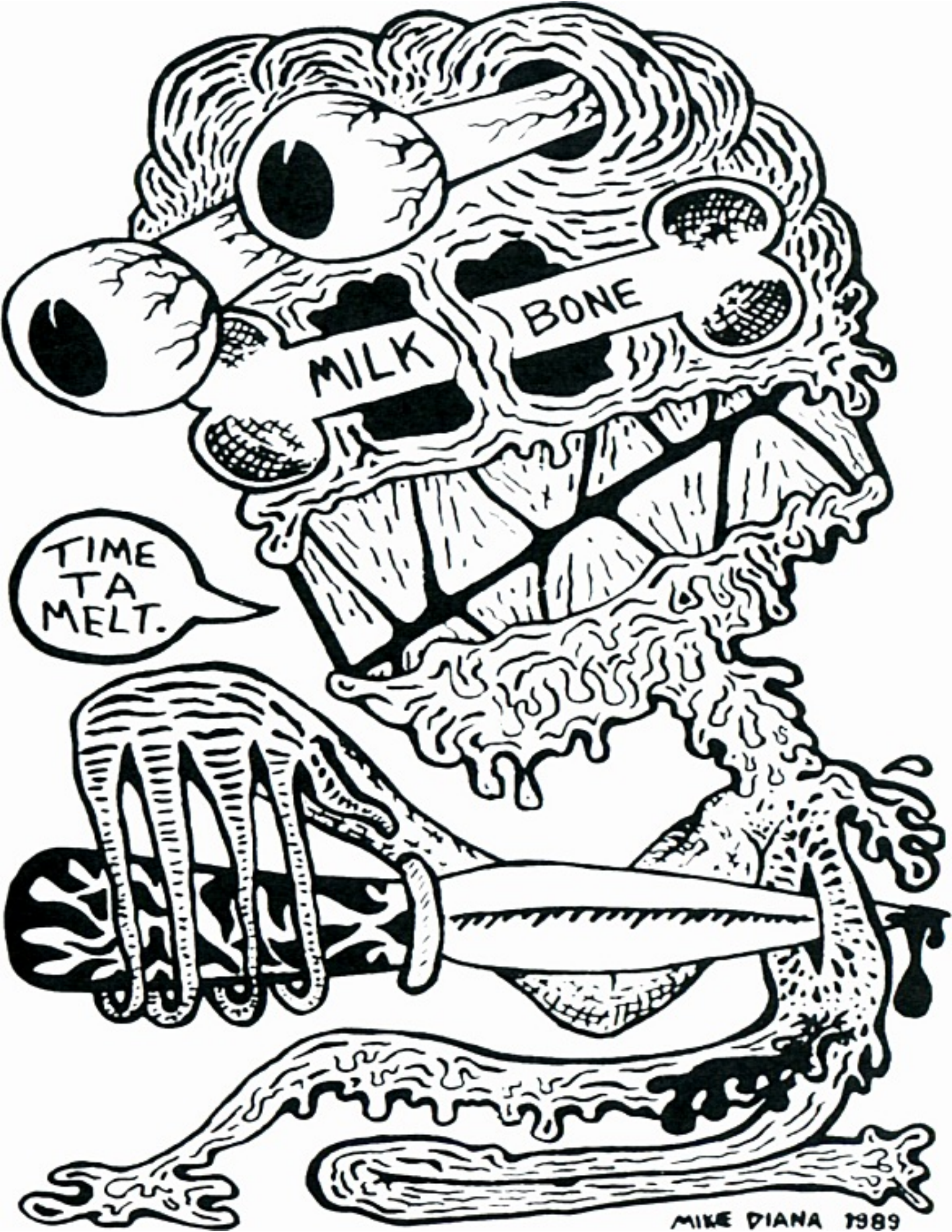
The police discovered that the matron of the nursing home to which Mrs Clements was admitted had remarked at the time about the patient's pin-point pupils. Dr Clements was interviewed at his flat. He said simply that his wife died of myeloid leucaemia which he added was incurable.

MIKE DIANA '89

six
mounth
old
suicide!
DIANA '89

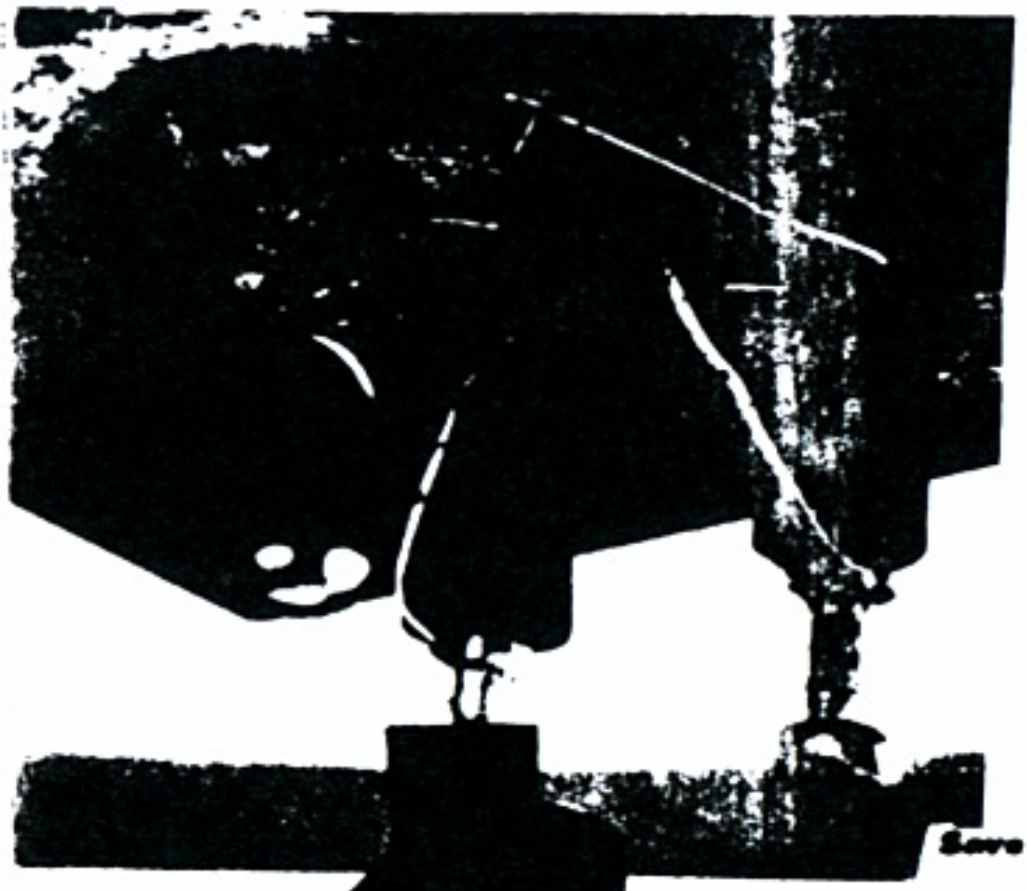
M.C. Dima '88

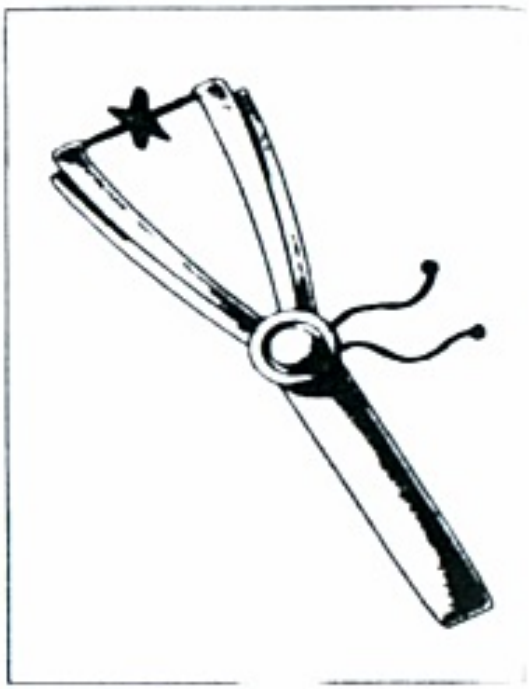
KIM BAILEY '89


MILK
BONE
TIME TA MELT.
MIKE DIANA 1989

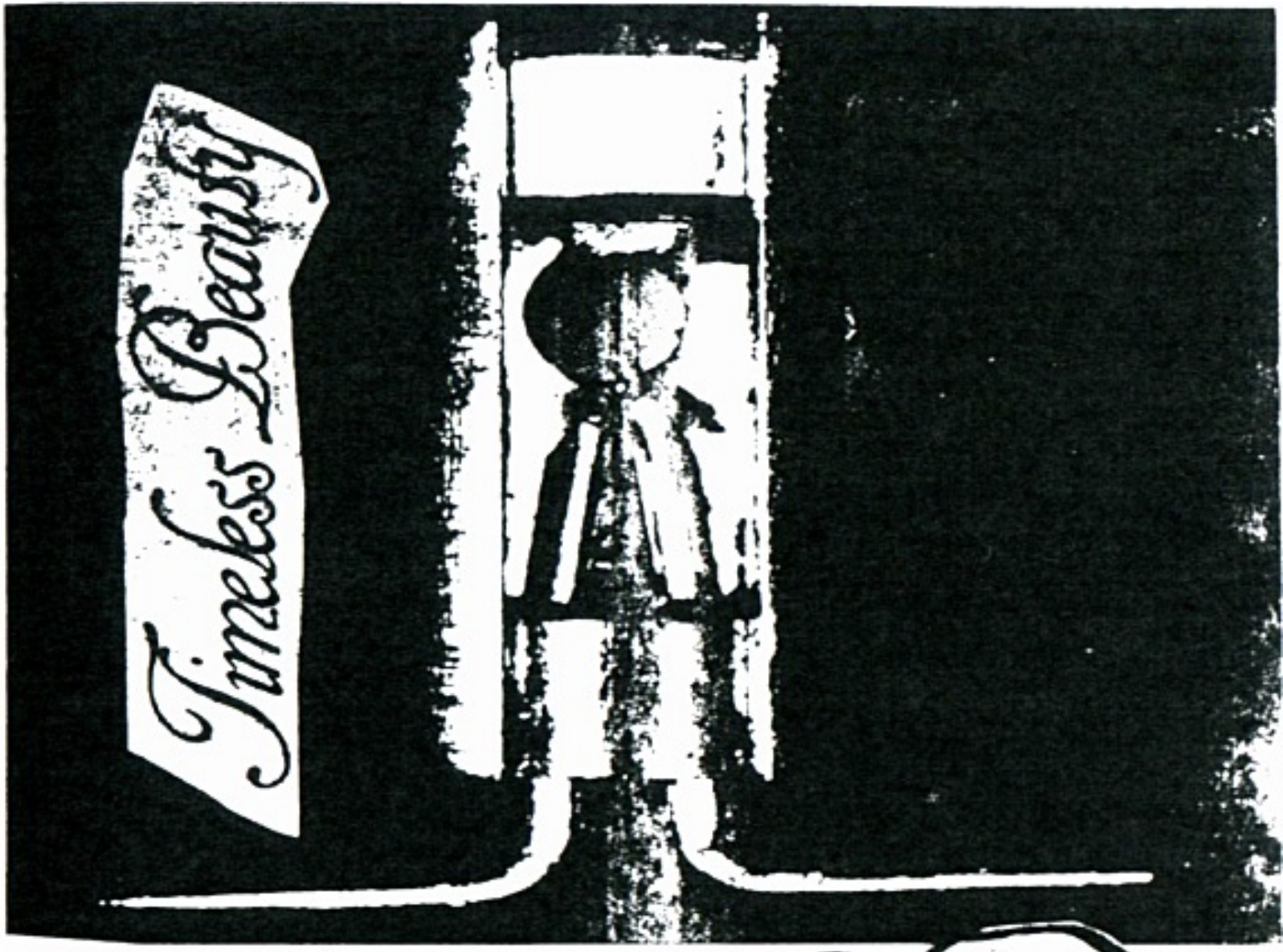
Nuclear power

ED CORMAN '89





Save - Buy Direct From The Processor!



the result is a release of power which can be used to generate electricity. If it takes place very rapidly, the result is an atomic bomb.

AS SEEN ON TV

People should just not panic

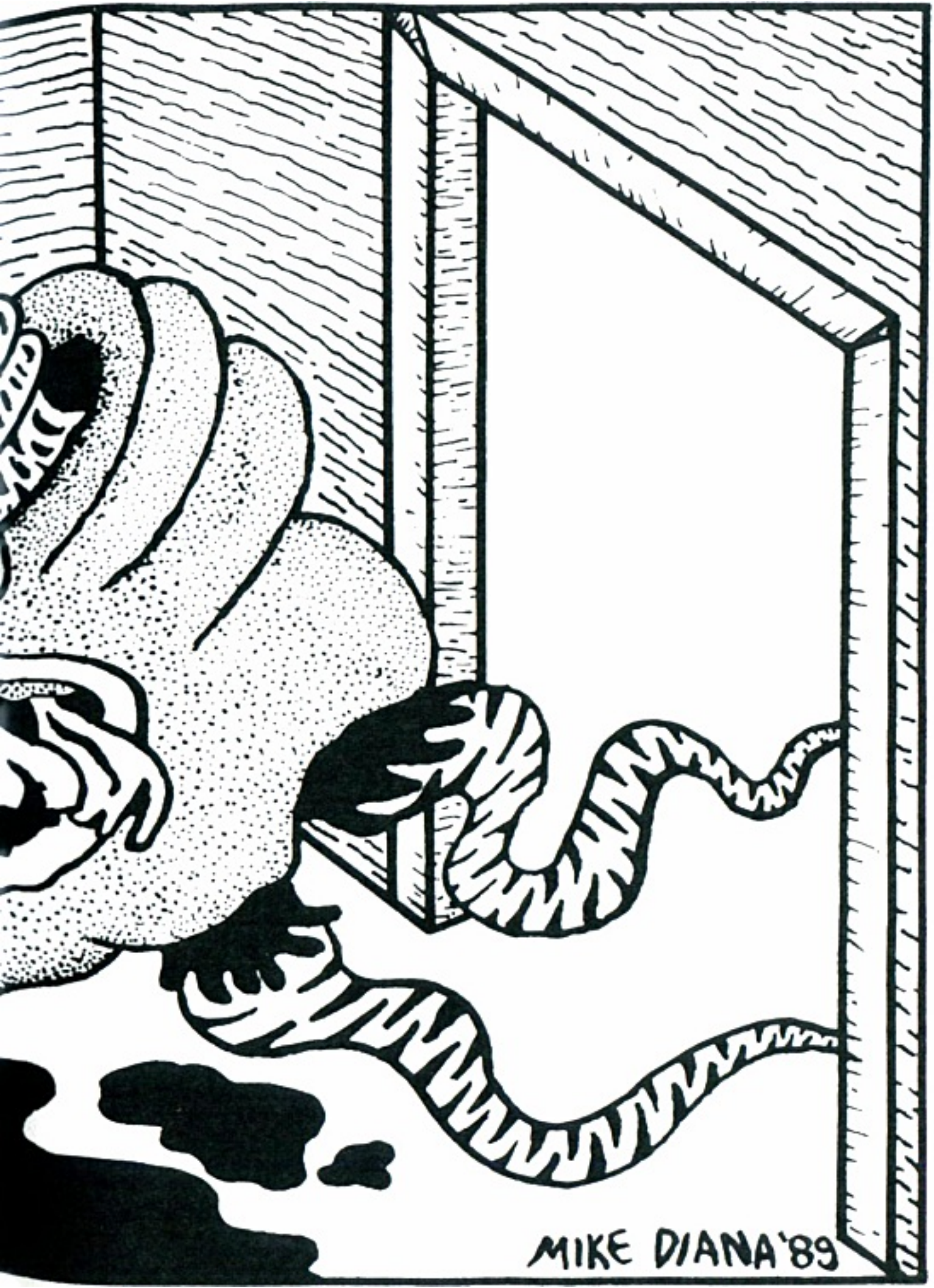
Shortly afterwards

death Project

Two photos of my little brother Matt, from my film "SLEAZY LOVE": Lick the cut-off Head!

I WILL FUK YOU ALL OVER!
SHOCKING!
U.S.A.
LADY ELECTRA
DOMINANT MISTRESS FULLY SKILLED IN ALL FORMS OF EROTIC SEX—
● SADOMASOCHISM
● BONDAGE &
● DISCIPLINE
● ANAL WORSHIP
● CROSS DRESSING
● ENEMAS
MEN JERK-OFF!

I smell a pak of raspberry lime candy

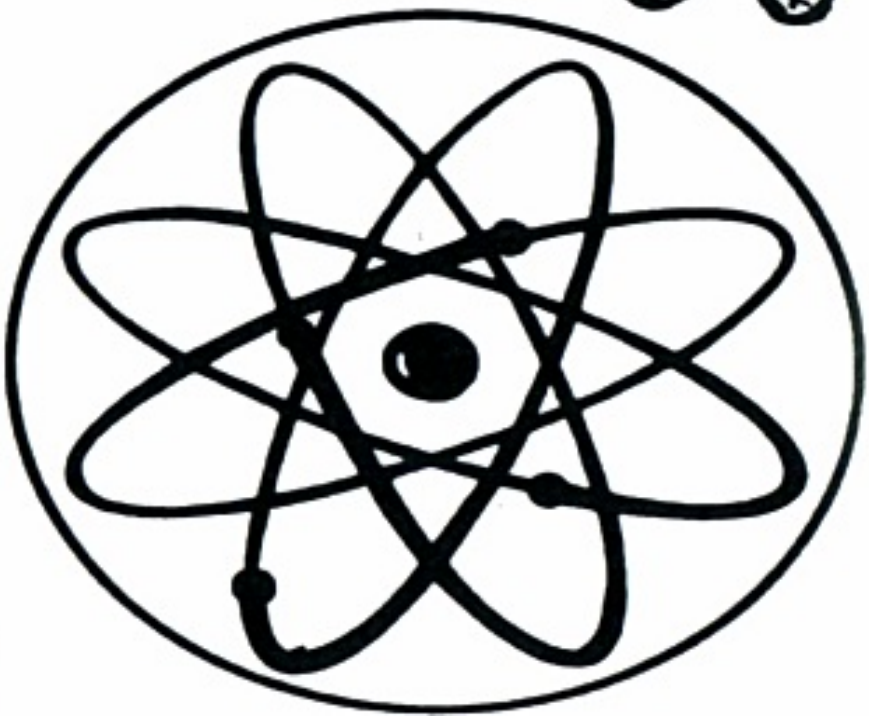

MIKE DIANA '89

HORNEY CHEERLEADERS

Hi, my name is Lauri, and my friends and I are real CHEERLEADERS. We have some real sexy color pictures of us, taken in and out of our uniforms. Wouldn't you like to see?

For this unloved child...

X-RATED SECRETS teach you how to become an X-RATED STAR! Overweight, glasses OK. NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY. Call Darlene Dawn **1-312-282**



SUPERPUSSY

Hey! Sam me Slimey Sick o here with another demented, twisted tale for you! So let's cut to the chase and go straight to it!
Buff-Boy
By. Jason Dube © 7/1/89
From the Fat-Tat File
Waren dyke. Class nerd
After a day of abuse from school mates.
"Sob" what is it about me, that people hate? If only I was a jock.
elsewhere
We'll have to crash land on earth.
We will have to find some human to help us. We must continue our race. We are the last!
Earth ahead, husband.
on earth
I wish I was a strong side. Then people would respect me.

drivers

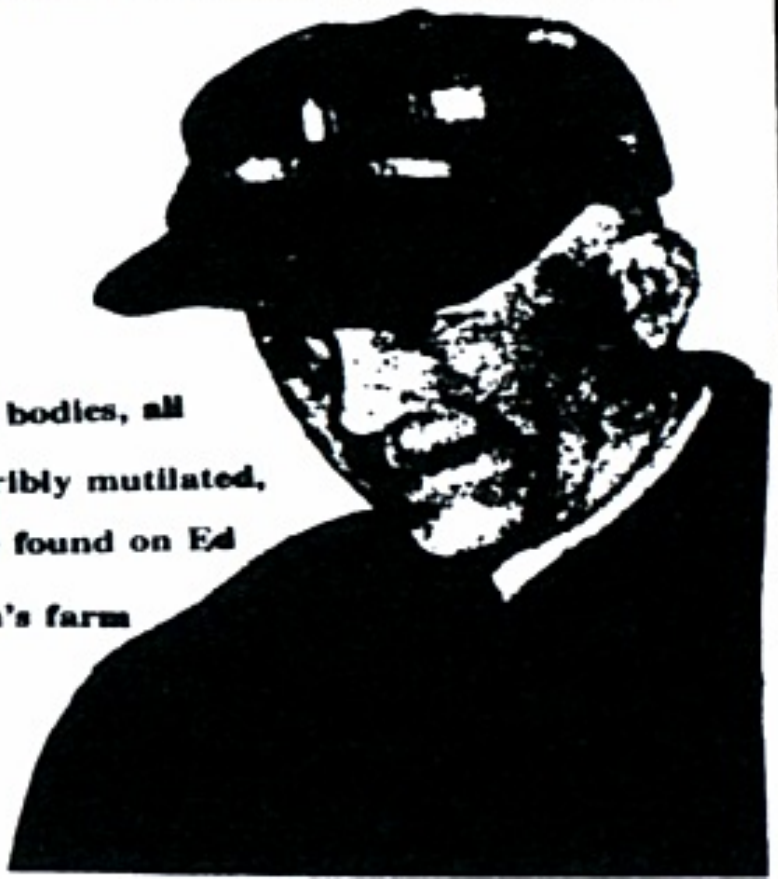
KaBOOM
wha??
holy Macdunuids!!
Don't fear us earthman we are merly here to grant you one wish
A wish?
Yes.
I wish I was hella buff!
Perfect!
Days later
whoa! I'm big.
As he goes to school all the kids noticed the difference.
wow! he's looks why cool.
hey handsome
I love this.

endanger

he's nerd
sorr
oh no
I sh
think you a
wimp!
SOCK!
This is the best!
clap clap
clap clap
clap clap
clap clap
clap clap
clap clap
THEN
Slurp
shurkle
crunch
RIP!
AAAAAAAAHHHH
Else where
I think the earthman is just discovering that he carries our eggs, and not muscles.
Our new generation will live, and so will our speices.
I love you, dear.
END

ambulances

NECROPHILE Ed Gein (above) got his kicks from sexual intercourse with dead bodies. He also murdered and stored the corpses in his lonely farmhouse (inset).



Ten bodies, all horribly mutilated, were found on Ed Gein's farm

His last victim was Mrs. Bernice Worden

When Worden found that the farmhouse was empty, he looked into the woodshed – and saw the corpse of his mother, naked and headless, hanging upside down from the ceiling. The body had been "dressed" like a carcass in a butcher's shop. He re-entered the farm and in the dining-room discovered a woman's heart in a dish; Mrs. Worden's head and intestines were in a box nearby. Gein, out at supper with a neighbour, was quickly arrested. He admitted committing the murder, but claimed he had been in a daze at the time.

Detectives made a full-scale search of the farmhouse – which was indescribably filthy and untidy – and found no less than ten skins flayed from human heads, and a box containing noses. Human skin had been used to repair leather armchairs, and even to make a belt. Gein had been living on his own at the farmhouse since 1945 and from his admissions, the police constructed an incredible story. His mother had been violently religious, convinced that God was about to destroy the world because women wore lipstick. She instilled into Gein a highly ambivalent hatred of "scarlet women". Gein's father died in 1940, his only brother in 1942. Old Mrs. Gein suffered a stroke in 1944, and Gein nursed her until she died a year later.

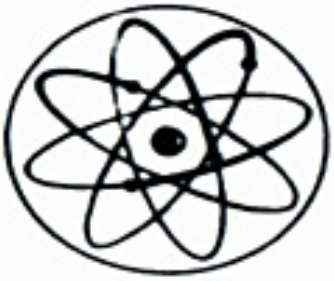
Then, alone in the house, he began to suffer from tormenting sexual passions. In 1942, he had called at a neighbour's house, and seen a woman wearing shorts; that night, a man had broken into the house, and asked the woman's son where his mother was. The intruder fled, but the boy thought he had recognized Gein. Not long after his mother's death, Gein saw an announcement in a newspaper that a woman was being buried. That night, he drove to the graveyard, dug up the body, put it in his truck, then replaced the coffin and buried it carefully.

Back at home, he at last had a woman to share his bed. "It gave me a lot of satisfaction," he explained. He found the corpse so sexually exciting that he ate part of the body, and made a waistcoat of the skin, so he could wear it next to his body.

At Christmas 1957, Gein was found insane, and confined for life in the Waupan State Hospital.

DEATH HOUSE

Okay Sex fans! Here's a slight short story that has to deal with a... KITTY.
First seen in The Splatter Tribune
© 12/15/88
By. Jason Dube!!
Our story starts a very average way. In a bar. Boy meets, girl.
Wanna come to my house?
Sure.
As they get there
Where do you want to do it?
Not yet!
What now?!
Meow.
Ruby!
Oh. My love! I thought you left me.
Hey! Are we going to fuck or what??!
meow.
oh no!



ATTENTION FISHERMAN
TROPHY BASS COCK LURE
Name
Address
City
State
Zip

Forget it!
The only reason I brought you home was because I thought my cat left me, and I was lonely. Now, LEAVE!!
Man's Pass
heh heh
Got that shit cat in my sights!
BLAM
NOOOO
DING DONG

She answers the door

I forgot my jacket.

My cat died. I am again lonely. I have no one. No one, but you.

Oh?

Then I sudgest we do somthing about it.

SOON

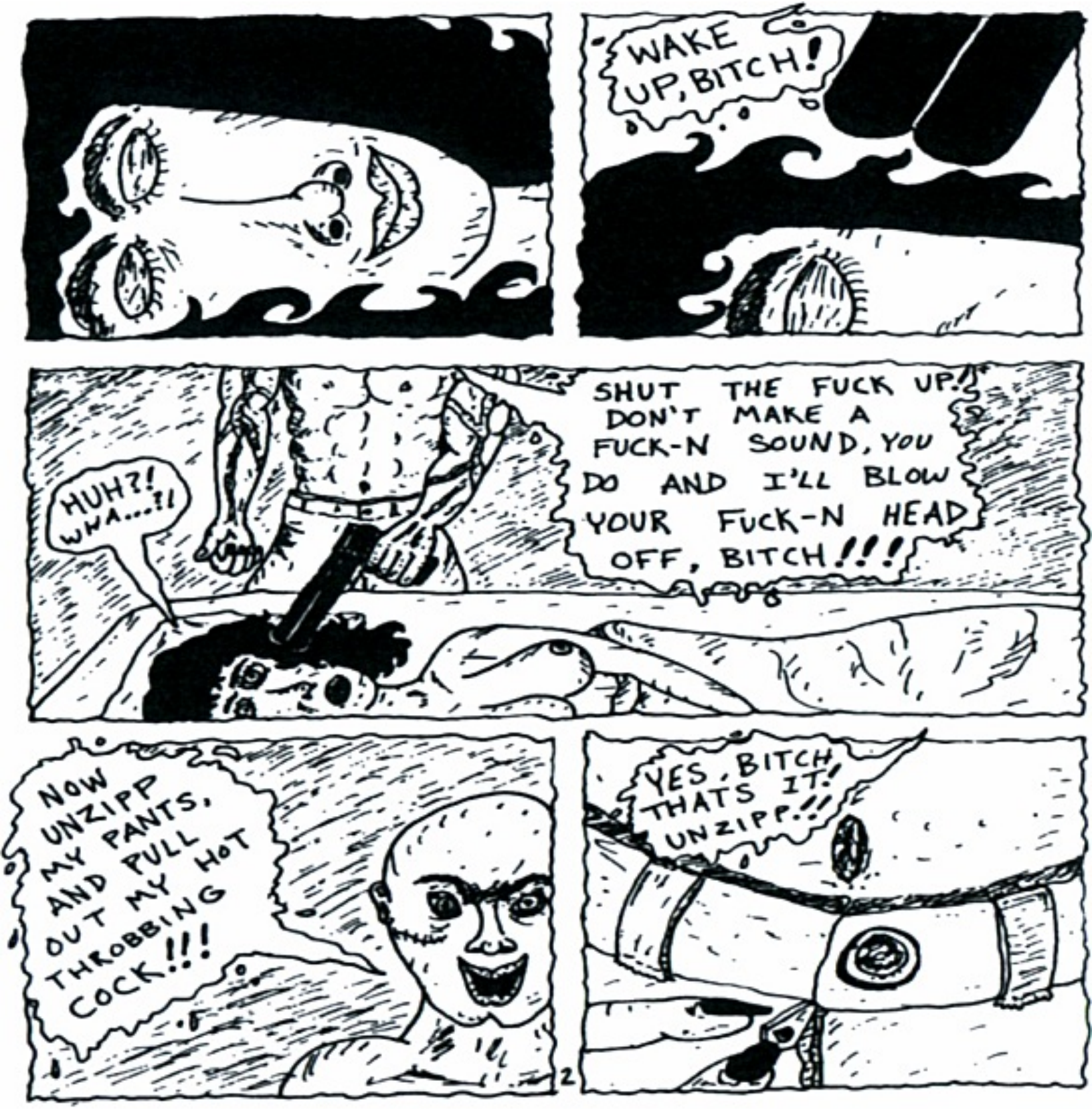
HOLY SHIT!

That's right! I'm not human! You killed my husband! My 6th sense tells me so!

END!

FREE!

SEX CATALOG!...64 CUM-DRIPPING COLOR PAGES TO MAKE YOUR COCK ROCK-HARD & READY!



DON'T FALL FOR THAT PHONEY LOVE.

MMMMM SUCK SLURP!

MMMM YUM!

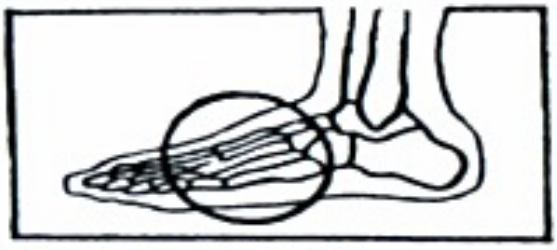
UNHH... OHHH YES CUNT, DON'T FUCK-N STOP YOU CUNT!

AHHHHH... KEEP IT UP YOU FUCK-N BITCH, KEEP IT FUCK-N GOIN!

IS IT WORTH $20 IF WE GUARANTEED YOU COULD
ADD 3 INCHES TO YOUR PENIS!
AND GUARANTEED YOU COULD STAY HARD AS LONG AS YOU WISH!

Flamingos are able to feed on small planktonic organisms because these are sieved out of water as it passes through special filters in the bill. These filters differ in size from species to species.

THE GIFT OF GOOD TASTE!



FEET KILLING YOU?

BUYING A PET?

Just $19.95

10 things to say to someone whose dog you've just run over

1. STEW TONIGHT?
2. HE WAS ALREADY DEAD WHEN I HIT HIM. I SWEAR TO GOD!
3. WILL YOU TAKE A CHECK?
4. I THOUGHT HE WAS CUJO.
5. LISTEN. MAYBE IF WE STUFF HIS INNARDS BACK INSIDE HIM...
6. SAY. THERE'S A TAXIDERMY SHOP THREE MILES DOWN THE ROAD.
7. I'M REALLY SORRY. UH. CAN I PULL UP IN YOUR DRIVEWAY AND WASH MY HOOD?
8. LET'S PUT HIM IN YOUR NEIGHBOR'S SWIMMING POOL!
9. WILL YOU BE QUIET! I THINK THE POOR ANIMAL DESERVES A MOMENT OF SILENT PRAYER!
10. THE ONE HE WAS FUCKING GOT AWAY.

By Kit Lively

LET ME SET UP A POSSIBLE SITUATION FOR YOU LET'S SAY YOU'VE HAD A BAD DAY AT SCHOOL; YOU GOT PUT ON A NEW SEATING CHART WHERE YOU'RE STUCK BETWEEN THAT AUTISTIC KID AND THE BLACK GIRL WHO EATS HER BOOGERS, AND SOMEONE AT YOUR TABLE THREW UP WHAT MUST'VE BEEN FIVE TUNA SANDWHICHES DURING LUNCH. NOW YOU'RE HOME, AND JUST WANT TO RELAX IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR ROOM, WATCHING THE FLINSTONES OR TRANSFORMERS. BUT YOUR LITTLE SISTER COMES IN AND BREAKS THE QUEEN ALBUM YOUR DAD GAVE YOU YOU COULD JUST KILL HER. AND, OOPS, YOU DO. WHAT CAN YOU, AS A KID, DO NOW?

19 THINGS TO DO IF YOU ACCIDENTALLY KILL YOUR LITTLE SISTER

By Kit Lively

1 THROW HER OUT THE WINDOW AND YELL " SUICIDE! OH MY GOD, SOMEBODY STOP HER!"

2 TAKE PICTURS OF HER NAKED AND SELL THEM TO A CHILD PORN MAGAZINE.

3 DRESS HER IN YOUR CLOTHES, SHAVE HER HEAD, TELL PEOPLE SHE MOLESTS YOUR PARENTS WHILE THEY SLEEP, AND TRY TO GET HER ON GERALDO.

4 CUT OFF HER HEAD AND USE IT AS A TETHERBALL.

5 PUT HER ARM DOWN THE TOILET, FLUSH IT, AND SEE IF ANYTHING HAPPENS

6. LOCK HER NAKED IN THE BATHROOM WITH THE SEARS CATALOG, AND TELL EVERYONE SHE MASTURBATED TO DEATH WHILE LOOKING AT THE BOYS UNDERWEAR SECTION

7. PUT HER FACE DOWN IN A DOG BOWL, AND SEND A PHOTO OF IT TO SOME STUPID VARIETY SHOW.

8. PUT CREAMED CORN IN HER MOUTH AND SAY SHE CHOKED ON HER OWN VOMMIT.

9. PLAY "TAPS" BY SLAPPING YOUR PALMS ON HER BUTT CHEEKS.

10. SELL HER CLOTHES TO THE SALVATION ARMY.

11. BRUSH HER TEETH AND TELL EVERYONE SHE DIED WITH FRESH AND MINTY BREATH.

12. CALL YOUR MOM AND ASK IF SHE LOVES YOU.

13. CUT THIN STRIPS OF FLESH FROM HER BODY, PAINT THEM SILVER, AND USE THEM AS TINSEL ON YOUR CHRISTMAS TREE.

14. POUND HER ON THE BACK AND SEE IF YOU CAN MAKE HER BURP.

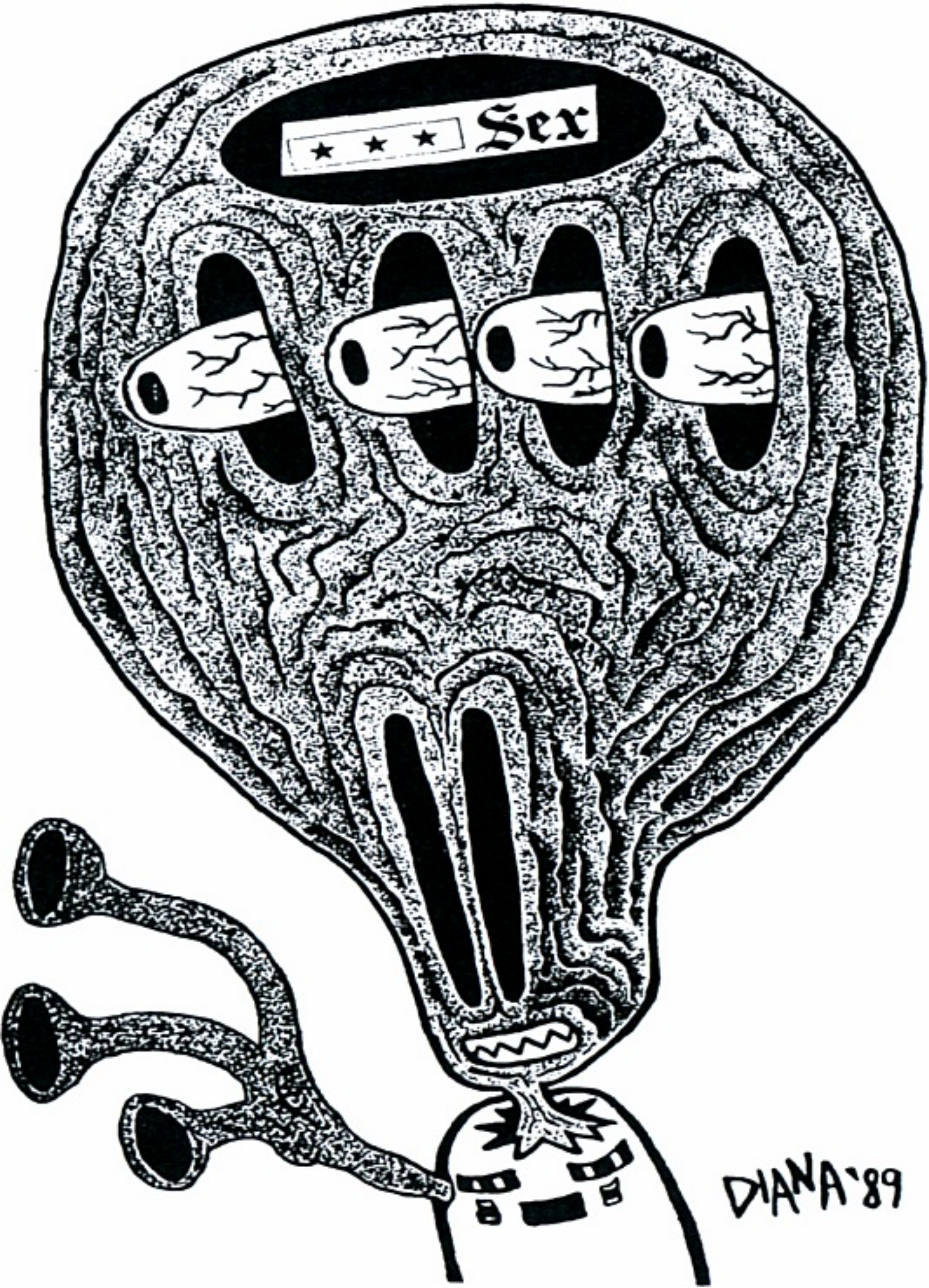
15. SKIN SOME FLESH OFF HER STOMACH WITH A CHEESE GRATER, AND USE IT AS FISH FOOD.

16. THROW HER IN A TREE AND CALL THE FIRE DEPT. TO COME GET HER OUT. WHEN THEY PULL HER OUT, YELL " OH MY GOD! AHHHH! MY SISTER MY SISTER MY SISTER AIIIIIII!" AND START CRYING HYSTERICALLY.

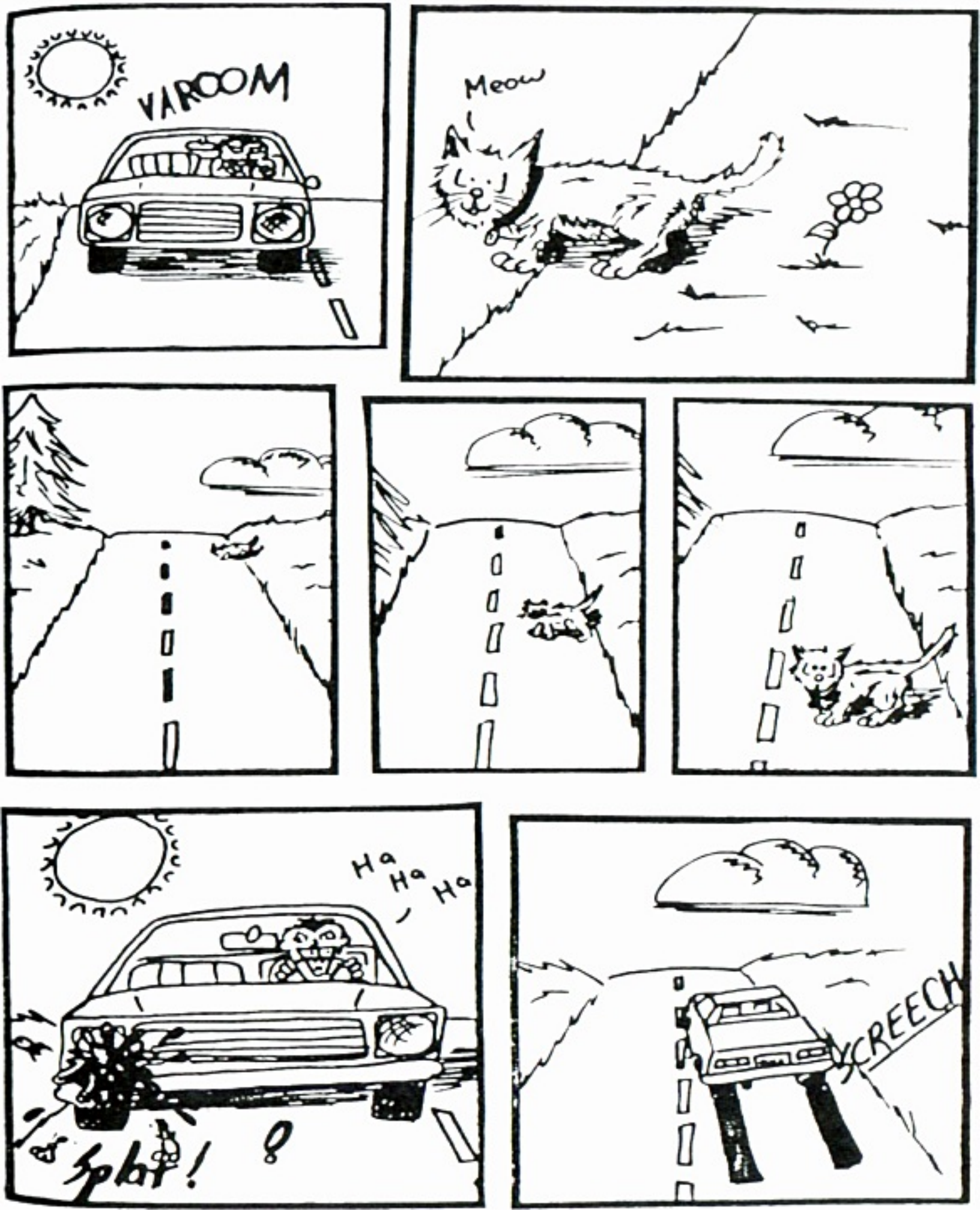
17. WRITE CRUEL AND PERVERTED THINGS ABOUT YOUR PARENTS IN HER DIARY.

18. SEE IF IT REALLY SMELLS LIKE TUNA.

19. CUT OFF HER TOES AND PUT THEM IN THE COOKIE JAR.


★ ★ ★ Sex
DIANA '89

A GOOD DAYS WORK BY ED GORE



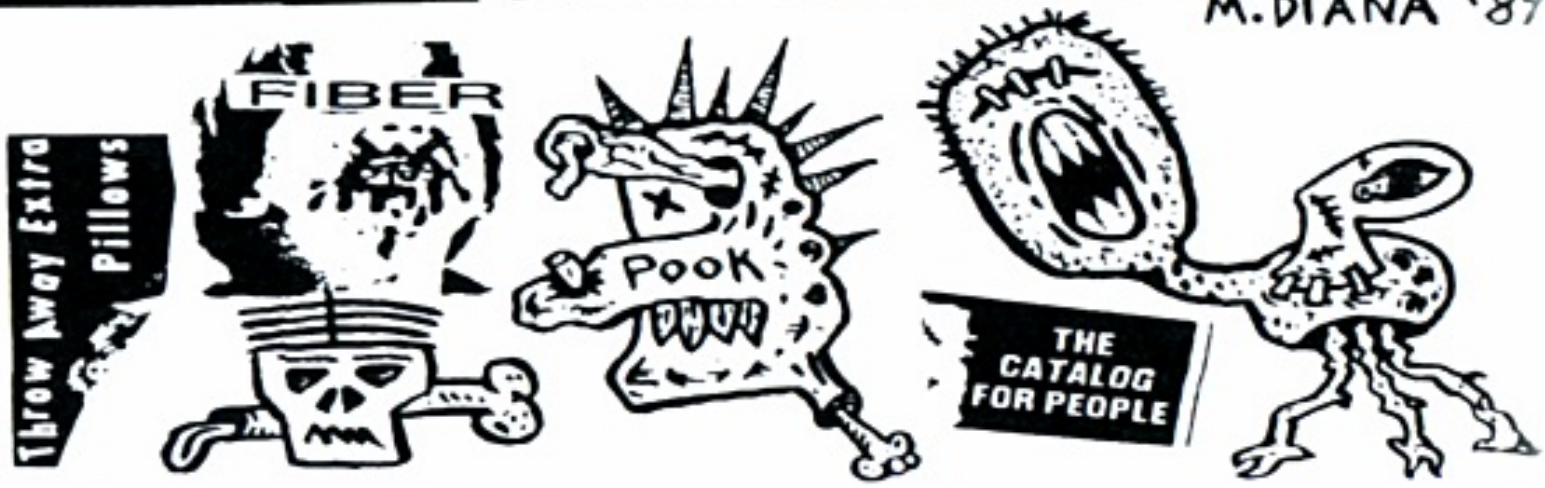
Employees only

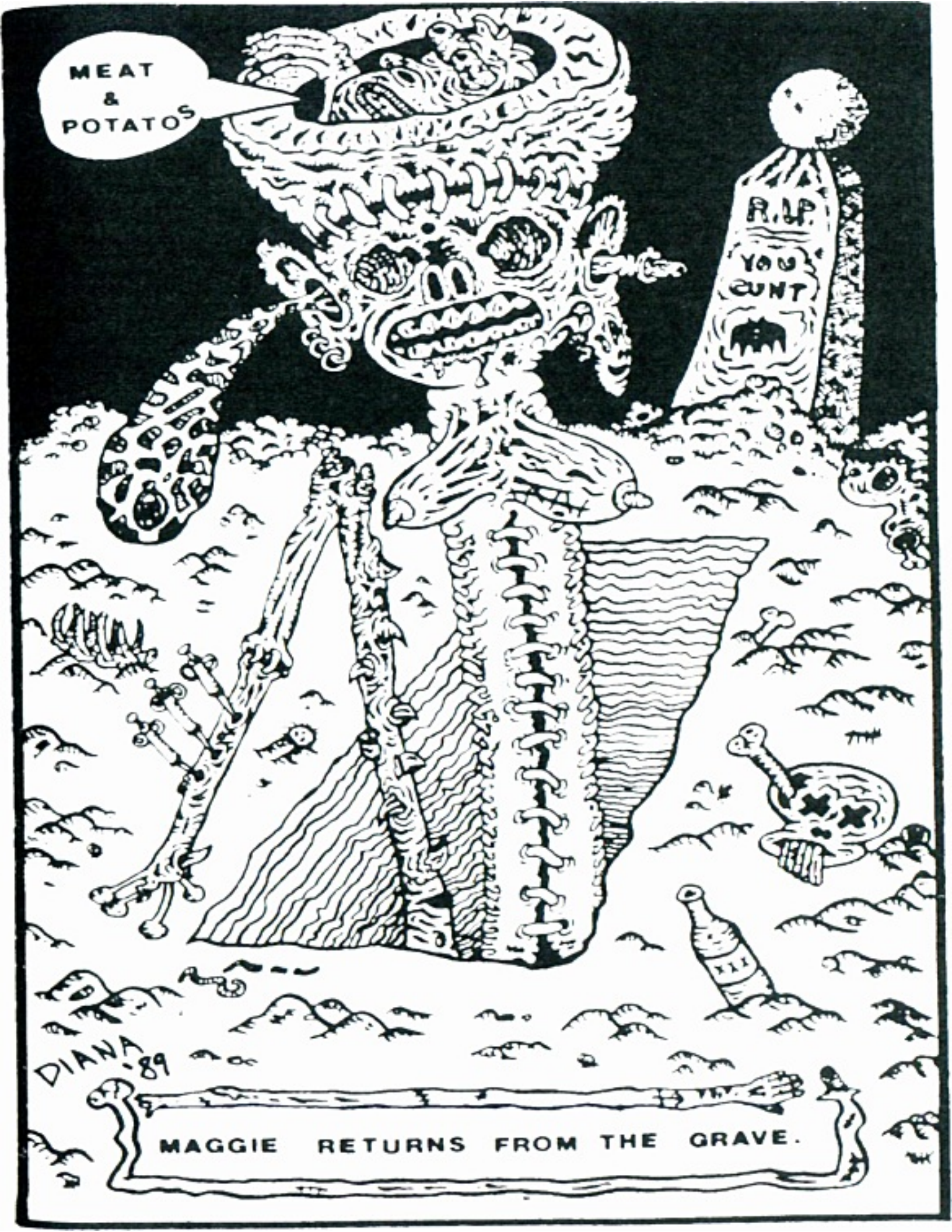
A little Secret Sauce

END

BLOODY MARY

M. DIANA '89




MEAT & POTATOS
R.I.P.
YOU CUNT
DIANA '89
MAGGIE RETURNS FROM THE GRAVE.

ANYONE GOT A ONE-WAY TICKET TO THE PLANET PLUTO?

LIGHTS OUT!

V.S.D.

FUCKED, AINT IT?

SMIT HEAD

M.C. DIANA 1989

See Miracle Of Birth

"SAVE YOUR HEART"

DISCREET

Limbo!

STAN!!
CHOKE!!
BLAM
DIANA'89